bride's home, No. If wast Marshall Street. The bride was becomingly attired in white chiffen over white teffets, and carried

The contracting parties were attended by Mr. Joseph Ottano and Mr. Umbert. Alluisi, and the ceremony by the Rev. Father Leo, of St. Mary's Church. The brids is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Clucel, and the groom a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wehler, of New-port News.

After a Northern tour, they will be at nome to their friends, at No. 2206 West

Personal Mention.

Mr. Robert M. Hall, after a month's visit to his parents home at Hinnon, Va., has roturned to Richmond to resume his studies at the Massey Business College.

Miss Hattle Batten has returned to her home in Surry county after a pleasant stay with relatives in Richmond.

Misses Sarah and Susia Robertson, of Haunton, are in Etchmond for a short

Miss Louise Affeld, or Brooklyn, N. Y., will arrive in Richmond Friday, to be the guest of Miss Annie Pender Gorden, of No. 826 West Franklin Street.

Mrs. Frank Anthony Walke, of Nortolk, Va., well known in Richmond, will conduct this summer a select party on a foreign tour, visiting Italy, Switzerland, Gormany, Holland, Belgium, France, England and Scotland, sailing from New York June 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Lipscomb, of Staum-on, are in the city for a short stay, Mr. Lipscomb being under hospital treat-

CHAPTER I-Continued).

Armour's Extract

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Gives zest to every creation of the chafing dish. Always ready for the refreshment of the bidden

or unexpected guest.

Prepared in a great varie ery of tempting ways. Our cook book, "Culinary Wrinkles," tells hew.

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Mailed free.

Mrs. J. T. Mastin is the guest of the family of Mr. Alvah H. Martin, of Berkley Avenus, Berkley.

One of the parties occupying a box at the performance of Parsifal at the Academy of Music Tuesday afternoon and is getting along nicely.

THE DARROW ENIGMA.

By MELVIN L. SEVERY. (Copyright, by Dodd, Meade & Co.)

Just a dance, a song, some music, And a cook!

Not the sort that makes you sick,
When you eat;
But the kind whose ready hands
Anticipate commands,
And whose look
Is a treat.

Just a pencil and some paper, Just a pencil and some paper.

And a thought!

Not the sort that outs a caper
Through your head;
But the kind that means a lot,
And, when written, "boils the pot."

And is bought
By the "Ind."

—Martin Coumbe, in February Breadway.

Smith-Hill.

Smith—Hill.

"A beautiful wedding was celebrated in St. Paul's Episcopal Church at 6:30 o'clockt Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Lily Harrison Hill, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Maury Hill, was given in marriage to Mr. Wilson Lawrence Smith, the son of the late Professor Edward Smith, of Richmond Collego. The Rev. James W. Morris, of Leesburg, Va., was the celebrant.

The chancel and altar of the church were beautiful and fragrant with the graceful grouping of palms, relieved by

the celebrant.
The chancel and altar of the church were beautiful and fragrant with the graceful grouping of palms, relieved by the snowy purity of white roses, and illuminated by the soft light of white waxen tapers in altar candisticks. Mr. Reinhardt was at the organ and directed the music.

Reinhardt was at the organ and directed the music.

The bride came in with her father, Mr. Villiam M. Hill. She wore a lovely gown of white silk chiffon gauze, over white orepe and white Messaline satin, garnitured in duchess lace and narrow embroidered white satin bands. The bridal vell was of rose point lace, held with a diamond spray, and the bridal bouquet a shower of white violets.

Miss Mildred Hill was her sister's maid of honor, and was girlish and charming in white silk mull, worn with a picture hat of white chiffon, and a white chiffon mulf, ornamented in wistaria blossoms.

The bridesmaids were in ciel blue Japanese crepe, with big blue chiffon hats. They carried, instead of flowers, blue chiffon mulfs. They were Miss Bertie Nolling, Miss Elizabeth Weddell, Miss Elizabeth Weddell, Miss Elizabeth Weddell, Miss Elizabeth Weddell, Miss Elizabeth Christian.

The groom was attended by Mr. William L. Hill, Jr., as best man, and by Mr. Etmore Hotchkiss, Mr. A. W. Aston, of Radford, Va.; Mr. Isaiah W. Fuller, Mr. Duncan Smith, of New York; Mr. Francis Cocke, of Ronnoke; Mt. David Leake and Mr. Manydler Mason, of Charlottes.

is Cocke, of Roanoke; Mt. David Leake

dis Cocke, of Romoke; Mr. David Leake and Mr. Manydler Mason, of Charlottes-ville.

Mrs. William M. Hill, the mother of the bride, wore white crope de chine without ornaments.

Mrs. Walker Hill was handsomely gowned in white, and Mrs. W. S. P. Mayo was in white chiffon cloth, trimmed with lace. Among the out-of-town guests present were; Mr. and Mrs. Walker Hill and Walker Miller, Jr., of St. Louis, Mo.; Wr. A. E. Dieterich, of New York; Mrs. W. M. Thornton, of the University of Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Smith and Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. Marion Lambert, of St. Louis; Mrs. Edward Smith and Miss Bilizabeth Smith, of Albemarle county; Miss Georgie Charrington and Mr. Edward Charrington, of Warrenton, Va. Miss Fannie Harrison, Mr. B. R. Harrison and Dr. F. F. Voorbies, of Amherst; Mrs. Otto Theodore Hess. of New York; Mr. Walter E. Addison and Mr. Julian H. Addison, of Roanoke, Va.; Mrs. Julian Harrison and Judge A. B. Hagner, of Harrison and Judge A. B. Hagner, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. Eugene Smith, of Orange, N. J.; Mr. A. W. Aston, of Radford, Va.; Mr. Duncan Smith, of New r. Francis Cocke, of Ronnoke, M. Mason, of Charlottesville,

Va. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left after the cere-mony for a wedding tour. Mrs. Smith has always been one of the greatest favorhas always been one of the greatest favorites, through her lovely personality, in Richmond society. She is the grand-daughter of the late Julian Hill, of "Elk Hill," Va., a distinguished Confederate officer and a splendid gentleman. Through her father she is conjected with the Maurys, Ludwells-land other old Virginia families. Mr. Smith is an alumnus of the University of Virginia and a nephew of Professor Smith, of that institution. His father occupied the chair of mathematics for many years in Richmond College, and was held in the highest esteem for his scholarly attainments and fine social qualities.

### Miller-Anderson.

The marriago of Miss Saily Reid Anderson, the daughter of Mr. J. F. T. Anderson, to Mr. William Jerome Miller, the son of the late John Miller, of New York city, will be celebrated at 3300 o'clock this afternoon in St. Paul's Church, the Rev. Robert A. Goodwin, of St. John's, a cousin of the bride, being the celebrant.

the celebrant.

The ceremon, will be very quiet on account of recent, affliction in the family of the bride. Miss Anderson's maid of honor will be her sister, Miss Elsic Anderson, and Mr. John Miller, of New York, will be the groom's best man. The other attendants will include Mr. Charles Bruce, Mr. Corydon Hobson, Mr. John P. Lea and Mr. George D. Mayo.

C. M. L. S. Meeting.

There was a large meeting of the Con-federate Memorial Literary Society yes-

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## POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Ellot Norton.

## THE BALLAD OF THE BOAT.

By RICHARD GARNETT.

This poem has been wrongly attributed to "R. Garrett." As a matter of fact it was written by Dr. Richard Garnett, the eminent librarian of the British Museum. Dr. Garnett was born in Lichtfeld, England, in 1855, and at the age of stateen he became assistant librarian, and later was made chief. In 1883 the University of Edinburg conferred on him its degree of LL. D.

HE stream was smooth as glass. We said: "Arise, and let's away." The Siren sang beside the boat that in the rushes lay, And spread the sail and strong the oar, we gayly took our way. When shall the sandy bar be crost? When shall we find the bay?

The broadening flood swells slowly out o'er cattle dotted plains; The stream is strong and turbulent, and dark with heavy rains; The laborer looks up to see our shallop speed away. When shall the sandy bar be crost? When shall we find the bay?

Now are the clouds like fiery shrouds; the sun, superbly large Slow as an oak to woodman's stroke, sinks flaming at their marge; The waves are bright with mirror'd light as jacinths on our way. When shall the sandy bar be crost? When shall we find the bay?



utney in the chair.
The regular business came up for discussion and adjustment. Mrs. Pilcher, of Knoxville. Tenn., was appointed regent of the Tennessee room. The work of Miss Anderson, the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Archer Anderson, in collecting data and photographs of the various Confederate monuments throughout the State was warmly commended.

Mrs. Allen et Leff.

### Mrs. Allen at Jefferson.

Mrs. William Allen, of New Cork, for many years a resident in Richmond, and one of the most beautiful women ever known here in the social world, is at the

known here in the social world, is at the Jefferson Hotel.

Mrs. Allan comes to Richmond to fulli a very sorrowful duty in attending to the burial services of Mrs. Allen's mother, whose death occurred at the Allen home in New York. Mrs. Allen has many friends in Richmond, who are always interested in hearing of her, and who will extend to her their sympathy and help. Since making New York her home Mrs. William Allen has added brilliant suthership to the list of her other many uthorship to the list of her other many

### Chapter Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Brame entertained the Floyd Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, at Floyd, Va., in honor of General R. E. Lee's birthday, Thurs-

of Ceneral R. E. Lee's birthday, Thursday evening, the 19th instant.

The entire lower floor was thrown open and profusely decorated in the colors of the chapter-red and white-with Confederate flags and cut flowers and palms.

The same color scheme was extended to the handsome dining room, where a delightful repast was served in courses.

Mrs. Brame, attired in a handsome gown of black net, over silk, made a gracious hostess, and was assisted in receiving by Mrs. William Pendleton, elegant in light green voile over silk, and Mrs. Z. B. Huff, who wore a magnificent gray creps de chine creation.

Complimentary Tea.

Complimentary Tea.

Complimentary Tea.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Grace Eniscopal Church will entertain their friends at a complimentary tea in the lecture room of the church on Friday evening, the 27th instant, at 8 o'clock.

There will be many pleasing features to enliven the occasion, and they cordially invite the entire congregation. The officers of the society: Mrs. L. L. Lawis, president; Mrs. L. R. Mason, vice-president; Mrs. W. S. Murray, secretary; Mrs. W. R. Phillips, treasurer, and the following ladies form the Reception Committee: Mrs. F. T. Boykin, Mrs. W. S. Archer, Miss Laura Warren, Mrs. C. Y. Bargenin, Mrs. T. A. Brander, Miss Margaret Boulware, Mrs. R. B. Groen, Mrs. M. W. Crenshaw, Miss M. T. Bargamin, Mrs. W. G. Ferguson, Mrs. R. P. Grymes, Miss Alice Leigh, Miss Louise Leigh, Mrs. M.

### Foreman-Cobb.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Hobson was the scene of a quiet, but pretty, wedding yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, when Mrs. Hobson's sister, Miss Madgu Winnifred Cobb. became the bride of Mr.

T. Clarence Foreman.

The parlors were prottily decorated with paims and potted plants, while red shaded lamps cast a soft glow over the seen. The bridal party entering from the rear with the ushers in front. Next came the ring bearer, little Miss Myrtle Hobson, niece of the bride, who carried the ring on a white satin pillow. Then followed T. Clarence Foreman.

white silk.

Miss Mercy Lane rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march, and soft music
during the ceremony.

After receiving congratulations, the happy young couple took the noon train for
a Northern tour, and will be at home to
their friends at No. 415 East Clay Street,
upon their return.

The many handsome and useful presents
from their friends in the North and in
the South attest to their popularity. The
bride is the attractive daughter of Mrs.
Carrie Cobb, while the groom, Mr, Foreman, is a valued employe of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railread Company.

by Mr. and Mrs. John Watkins, a few evenings ago, in honor of their daughter, Miss Elsie Watkins. The time was pleasantly passed by the young people with many folly parlor games.

Refreshments were served during the evening. Among those present were Misses Ruby Miles, Mamie Johnson, Annie Woody, Mary Woody, Jehnie Tiller, Giennie Buchanan, Nannie Watkins, Myrtte Miffeton, Elsie Watkins, Odie Parrish, Myrtle Dowell, Lillian and Hortense Watkins, Florrie Delaney, and Messrs, Harry Inge, Rholie Fore, Charles Johnson, George Grady, Walter White, Arthur Creery, Louis Miffeton, Lee Thacker, Eddie Miles, Lee Bartlow, Willie and Julian Tennant, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Delaney, and Mr. and Mrs. John Watkins.

Foreman—Cobb.

on a white satin pillow. Then followed the groom with his fair bride.

The ceremony was performed under an arch of palms between the parlors by the Rev Mr. Lumpkins, a cherished friend of the groom's family.

The bride was becomingly attired in a tallored suit of tan cloth, with hat and gloves to match; and carried a white prayer book. Little Miss Myrtle Hobson, the ring bearer, was daintly dressed in white silk.

Miss Mercy Tana

invite the entire congregation. The officers of the society: Mrs. L. L. Lawis. president; Mrs. L. R. Mason, vice-prosident; Mrs. W. S. Murray, socretary; Mrs. W. R. Philips, treasurer, and the foliowing ladies form the Reception Committee: Mrs. F. T. Boykin, Mrs. W. S. Archer, Miss Laura Warren, Mrs. C. Y. Bargenin, Mrs. T. A. Brander, Miss Margaret Boulware, Mrs. R. B. Groen, Mrs. M. K. Grenshaw, Miss M. T. Bargamin, Mrs. W. G. Ferguson, Mrs. R. P. Grymes, Miss Alice Leigh, Mrs. S. Loils, Miss Isoluse Leigh, Mrs. M. L. Harrison, Mrs. W. K. Martin, Miss Kate Plummer, Mrs. J. W. Rolly, Mrs. C. B. Staey, Mrs. M. L. Wallace, Miss Isa Smith, Mrs. D. A. Welsiger and Mrs. G. M. Wilson.

A Guest at Westover,
Miss Fanny Ramsay, of Cincinnati, cousin of Mr. William McCreery Ramsay, has been a guest of Westover, Shirley and Brandon for the past week.
Miss Ramsay is the daughter of the late William McCreery Ramsay, of Cincinnati, a law partner of Chief Justice Stanley Mrs. Ramsay, of Cincinnati, a law partner of Chief Justice Stanley Mrs. Ramsay is the daughter of the late William McCreery Ramsay, of Cincinnati, a law partner of Chief Justice Stanley Mrs. Ramsay sails for France the latter part of February to Join her cousin, Mrs. Raymond Carter, Mrs. Clyde Thomas, and Mrs. Wille Didnardson, Linda Jeter, Mrs. Howard Delaney, Mrs. A. H. H. Harrison, Mrs. C. W. Pollard, Mrs. H. Gallagher, Mrs. B. H. Thompson, Mrs. R. H. H. Gallagher, Mrs. B. H. Thompson, Mrs. R. H. Gallagher, Mrs. B. H. Thompson, Mrs. Raymond Carter, Mrs. Clyde Thomas, and Mrs. William McCreery Ramsay, of Westover, accompanied by their title daughter, will go to England and Scotland to spend the summer, and Mrs. Wehler, of Newbort Wehler, of Newbort

Enjoyable Entertainment.

An enjoyable entertainment was given

The marriage of Miss Toresa Clucci and Mr. Frank W. A. Wehler, of Newport News, was celebrated yesterday at the

Darrow began to sing "In the Gloaming" in a deep, rich contraite volce, which seemed fraught with a welrd, melancholy power. When I say that her volce was ineffably sympathetic, I would not have you confound this quality either with the sepulchral or the aspirated tone which usually is made to do duty for sympathy, especially in contraite volces. Every note was as distinct, as brilliantly resonant, as a cello in a master's hand. So clear, so full, the notes rang out that I could plainly feel the chair vibrate beneath me.

Mrs. Charles Cary is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marston, in irredericksours.

Miss Bertin Charles is visiting the Misses Grange in Best End, Newport Nows.

Mess Dalsy Dickenson is the guest of Miss Estelle Tucker on Grove Street, Dan-

Mrs. John N. Martin, of Newport News a spending two weeks in Richmond visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Gibbons have returned to Harrisonburg. Mrs. Gibbons has been under treatment at St. Luke's Hospital.

Mrs. John Miller, the Misses Miller, Mr. William Jorome Miller, and Mr. John Miller, all of New York, are at the Jeffer-son Hotel.

. . .

Miss Margaret A. Tabb. of Gloucester county, is spending several days at 240, West Franklin Street.

Mrs. Isaac Davenport entertained the Bridge Whist Club at cards, followed by a delicious supper, last evening, Mrs. Davenport is an ideal hostess, as her friends fully realize.

Miss Janie Dinwiddle, of East The Street, Denville, is in the city with lives.

"In the gloaming, O my darling,
Think not bitterly of me.
Though I passed away in silence,
Left you lonely, set you free;
For my heart was crushed with longing,
What had been could never be,
It was best to leave you thus, dear,
Best for you and best—

When the light failed we were all invited into the parlor to listen to a song by Miss Darrow. The house, as you are perhas aware, overlooks Dorchester Bay. The affernoon had been very hot, but at dusk a cold east wind had sprung up, which, as it was still early in the season, was not altogether agreeable to our nost, sitting, as he was, back to, though rully eight feet from, an open window looking to the east. Maitland, with his usual quick observation, noticed his discomfort, and asked if he should not close the window. The old gentleman did not seem to hear the juestion 'until it was repeated, when, starting as if from a everic, he said: 'I' It will not be too warrefor the rest of you, I would like to drow, for the wind is cold,' and he send of the casing, and would not close the window of the wind was obliged to used considerable strength to force the window down it said, said, or list in the casing, and would shricking sound, ending in the bang of the counterweights. At the noise 'Again: The same sound! I knew a could not shricking sound, ending in the bang of the counterweights. At the noise 'Again: The same sound! I knew a could not shricking sound, ending in the bang of the counterweights. At the noise 'Again: The same sound! I knew a could not shricking sound, ending in the bang of the counterweights. At the noise 'Again: The same sound! I knew a could not shricking sound. The same sound in man undergape audible to all out. "What is it pather?' The old gentleman only pressed her. Choser by way of reply, while he said to us, apploach on the darkness. Last night I had the same the dream of some one striking me out of the darkness. Last night I had the same her dream of some one striking me out of the darkness. Last night I had the same her dream of some one striking me out of the darkness. Last night I had the same her dream of some one striking me out of the darkness. Last night I had the same her dream of some one striking me out of the darkness and the limit of the last of the last of the last of the l What had been could never be,

It was best to leave you thus, dear,

Best for you and best—"

But the line was never finished. With
a wild ory, more of fear than of pain,
Darrow sprang from his chair. "Gentiemen, I have been stabbed!" was all he
said, and fell back heavily into his seat.
Gwen was kneeling before him in an instant, even before I could assist him. His
right hand was pressed to his throat and
his eyes seemed starting from their sockets, as he shouted hoarsely: "A light! A
light! For God's sake, don't let him strike
one again in the dark!" Matiland was
already lighting the gas, and Herne and
Browne, so Browne afterward told me,
were preparing to selze the assaliant. I
remembered, after it was all over, a
quick movement Browne had made toward
the darkest corner of the room.

The apartment was new flooded with
light, and I looked for the assassin. Ho
was not to be found! The room contained
conly Gwen, Darrow and his four invited
dows had not been touched. No one could
possibly have entered or left the room,
and yet the assassin was not there. But
one solution remained: Darrow was laborling under a delusion, and Gwen's voice
would restore him. As she was about to
speak I stepped back to note the effect
of her words upon him. "Do not fear,
father," she said in a low voice, as she
laid her face against his cheek. "There
is nothing here to hurt you, You are
ill: I will get you a glass of cordial and
you will be yourself again in a moment."
She was about to rise when her father
solved her frantically by the arm, excluming in a hoarse whispen: "Don't
leave me!", and for the first time he removed
his hand from his lirrort, and taking her
hend between his paims, gazed wistfully
into her face. He tried to speak again,
but could not, and granced up at us with
a helloss expression which I shall never
forget. Mattland, his eyes rivoted upon
the old gentleman, whose thoughts ho
seemed to divine, hurrledly produced a
ponell and note book and held them toa helpless expression white a helples expression the old gentleman, whose thoughts in seemed to divine, hurriedly produced a ponell and note book and held them to ward him, but he did not see them, for he had drawn Gwen's face down to him and was kissing her passionately. The next instant he was on his feet, and from the swollen voins that stood out like cords upon his neck and forehead, we could see the terrible effort he was making to speak. At last the words came—came as if they wore torn hissing from his throat, for he took a full broath between each one of them. "Gwen—L-knew—It! Good-bye! Romember—your—promise!" and, he fell a limp mass into his chair, overcome, I felt sure, by the fearful struggle he had made. Multiand selzed a glass of water and threw it in his face. I loosened the ciothing about his neck, and in doin so his head fell backward and his foce was turned upward toward me. The features were drawn; the eyes were glazed and set, I felt of his heart; he was dead!

(To be continued to-morrow.)

CHAPTER II.
Silence is the only tender Death can make to Mystery.

The look of pain and astonishment upon my face said plainly, enough to Gwent. Your father is dond. I could not speak. In the presence of her great affliction we all stood slient and with bowed heads. I had thought Darrow's attack the result of an overwrought mental condition, which would speedily readily tisof, and had so counted upon his daughter's influence as all but certain to immediately result in a temporary cure. When, therefore, I found him dead without any apparent cause, I was, for the time boing too dazed to think, much less to act, and I think the other gentlemen were queen as much incapacitated as an all of thought when I recovere as an all of thought when I recovered as an all of think, was of Gwen under the strain, and I thought of soing nearer to her in case she should not faint Matiland had noiselessly gliow seemed impossible to me. Such a ludden transition from warm, vigorous life to cold, impassive death seems to chill the dynamic rivers of being into a horrible winter, static and oternal. Though death puts all things in the past tense, oven we physicians cannot but be strangely moved when the soul thus hastily dearris the body without the usual farewell of an illness.

Contrary to my expectations, Gwen did not faint. For a long time—it may not have been more then twenty minutes, but it seemed under the penuliar circumstances at least an hour—she remained perfectly impassive. Sho neither changed to the work was all other to the other than the wenty minutes, but it seemed under the penuliar circumstances at least an hour—she remained perfectly impassive. Sho neither changed to the work was all the work watching to some indeed oxpression canne over her minutes.

There was no trace of the continuance. There was no trace over her to the continuance of the work watching to some indeed oxpression canne over her to the continuance. There was no trace of the continuance. There was no trace of the continuance of the service of the continuance of the continuance of the continuance of the continuance of

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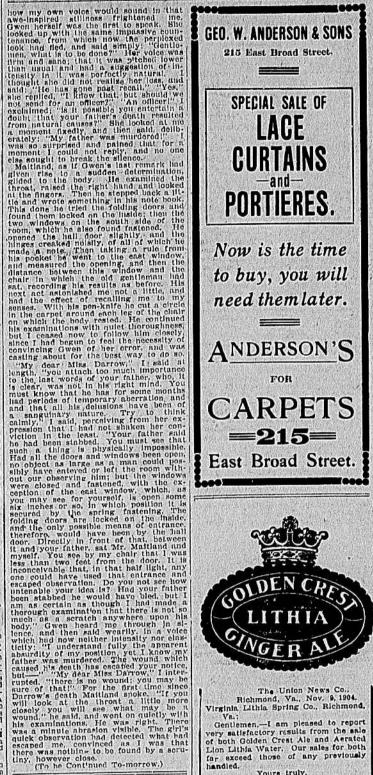
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